



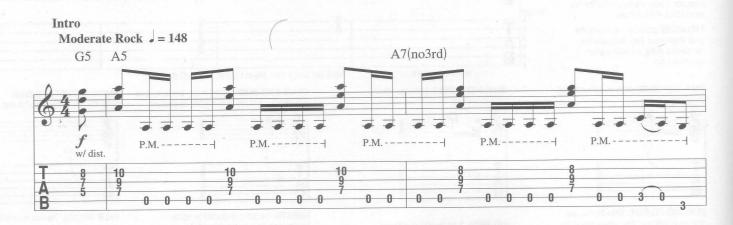


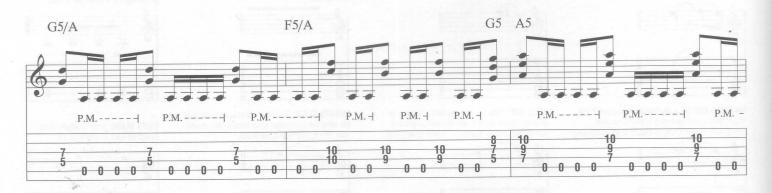
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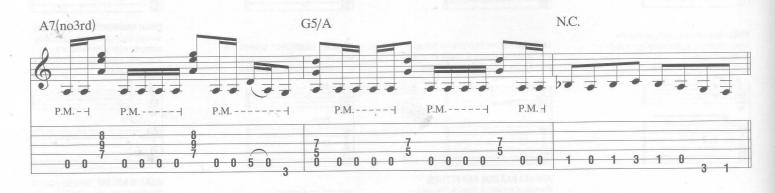
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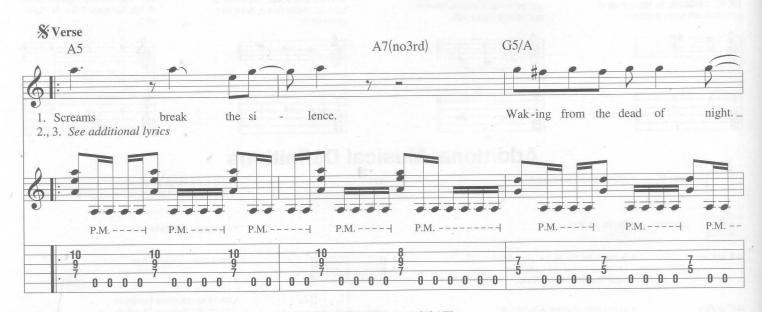
Bark at the Moon

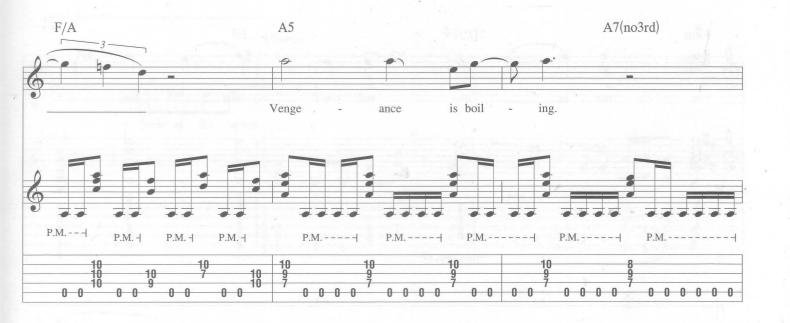
Words and Music by Ozzy Osbourne

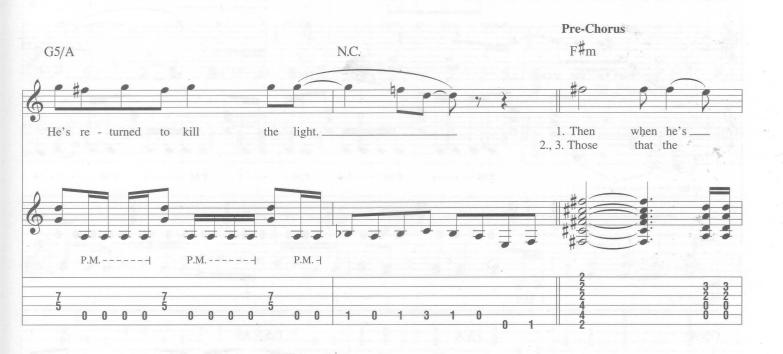






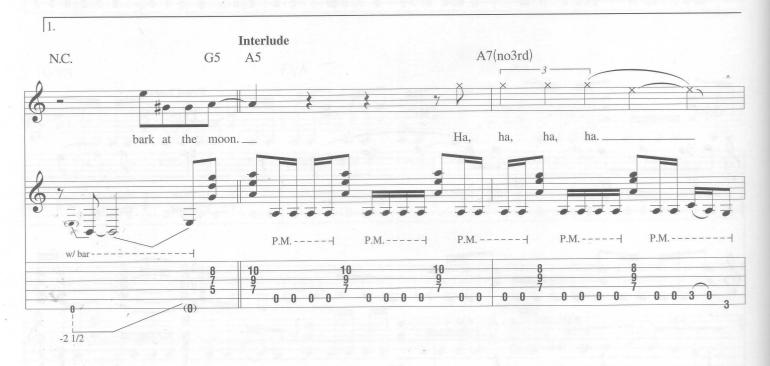


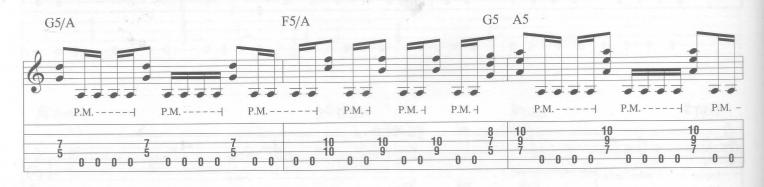


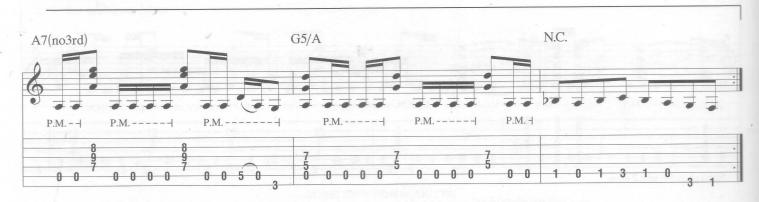




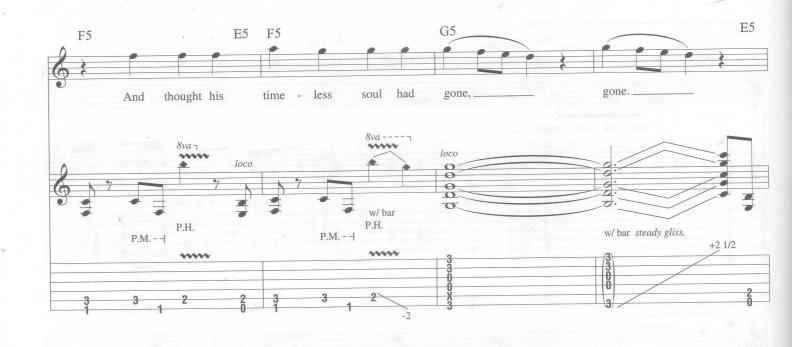


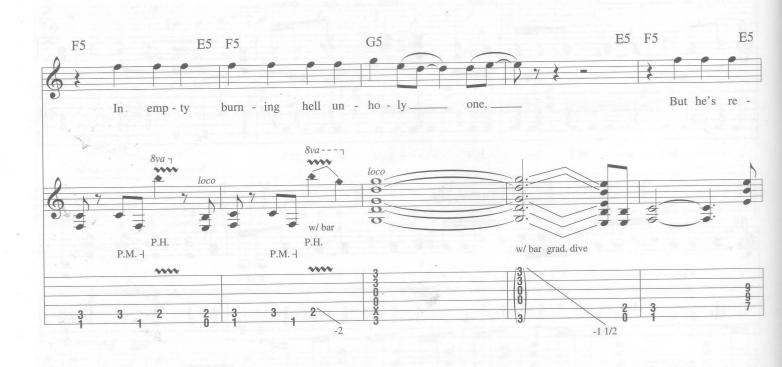


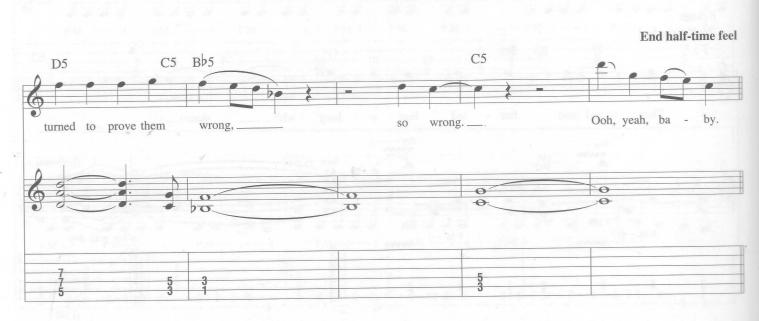


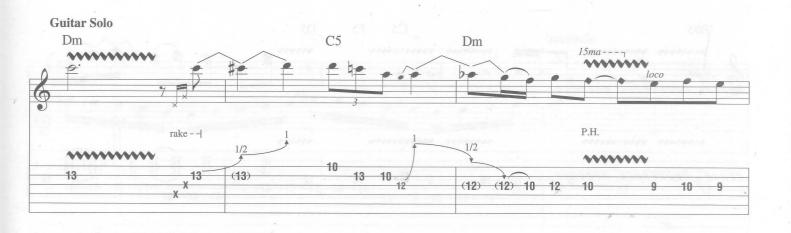


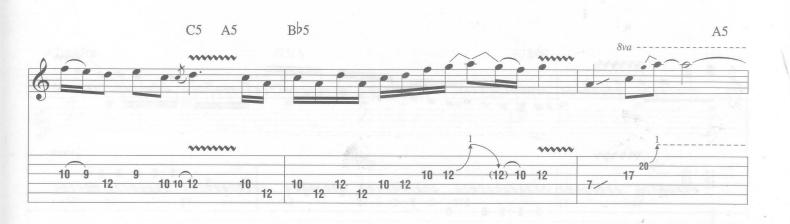


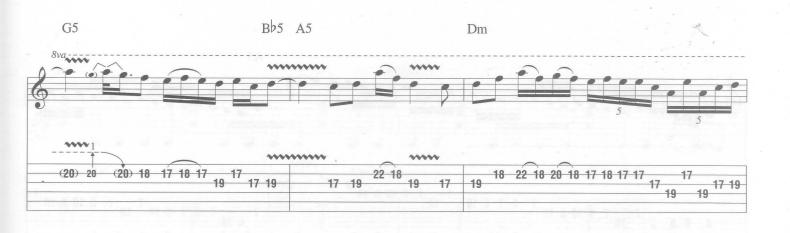


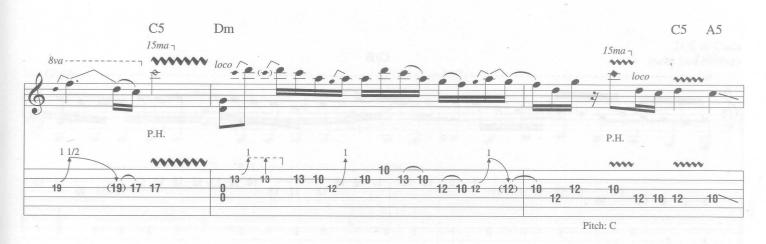


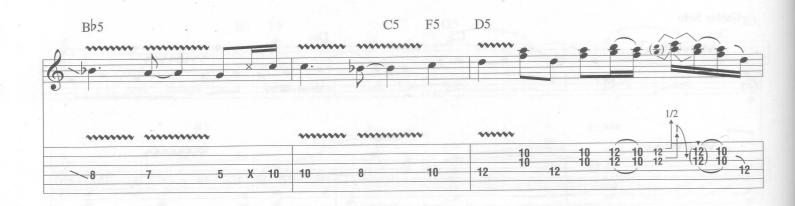


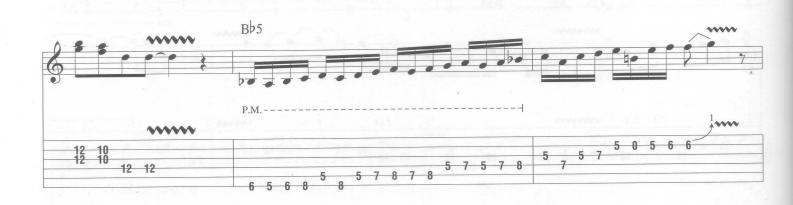




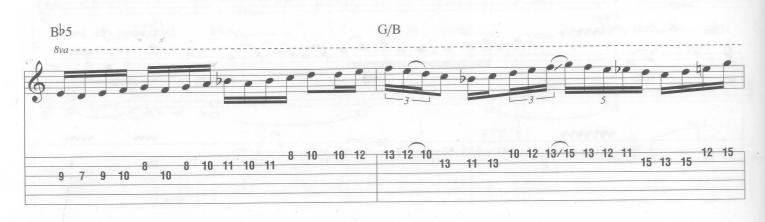


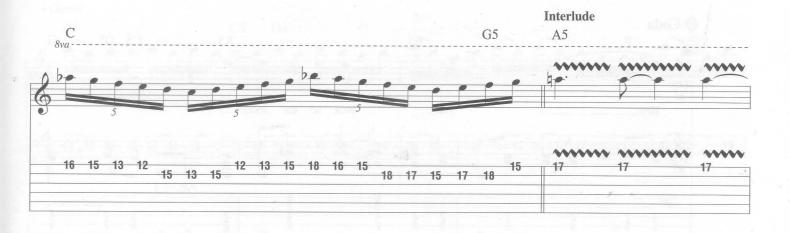


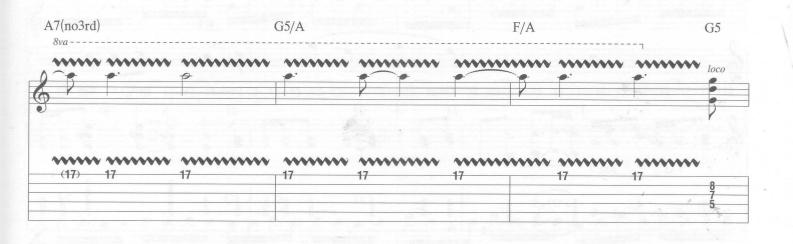


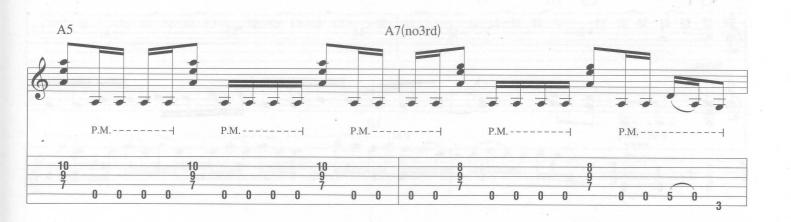


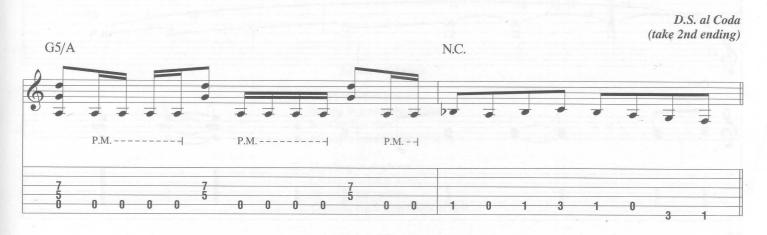


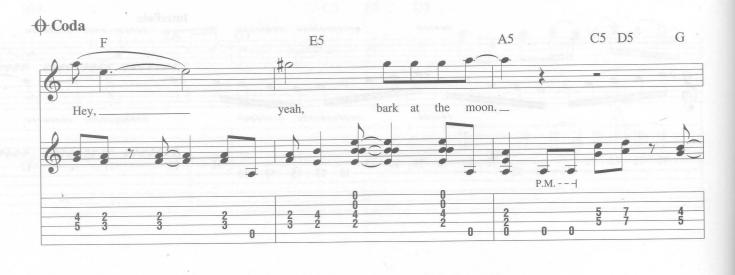


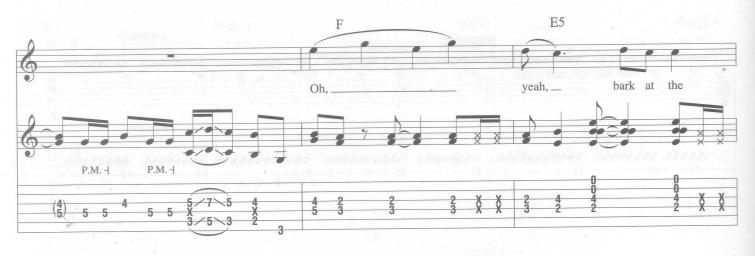


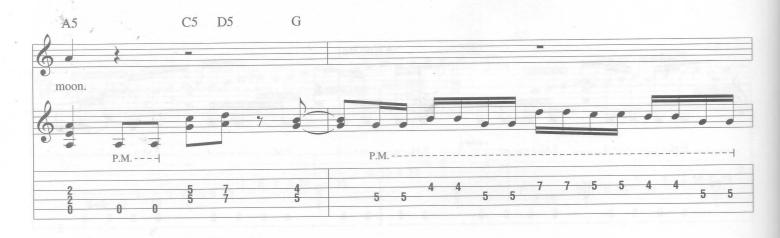


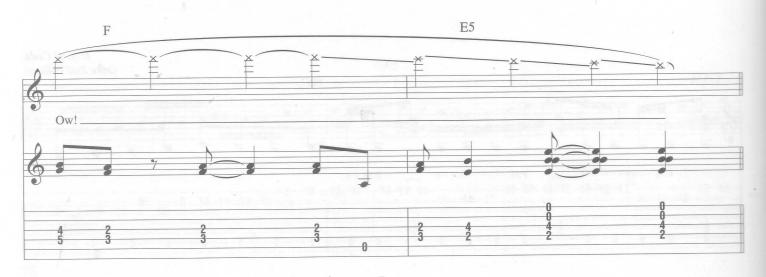


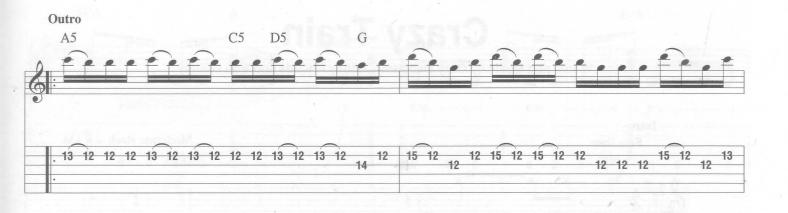


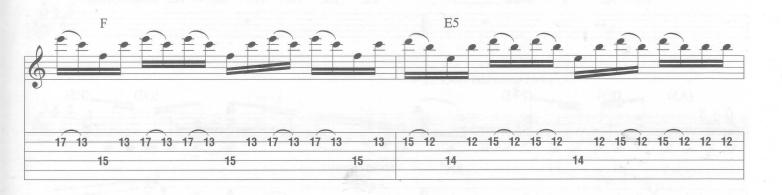


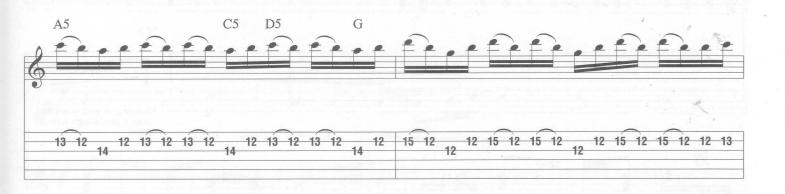


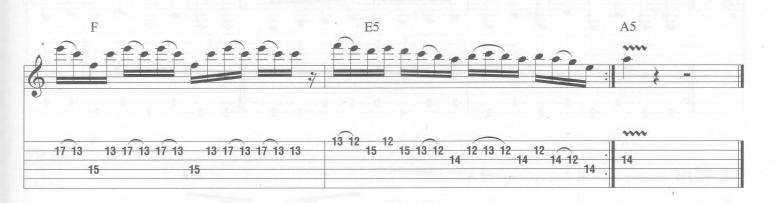










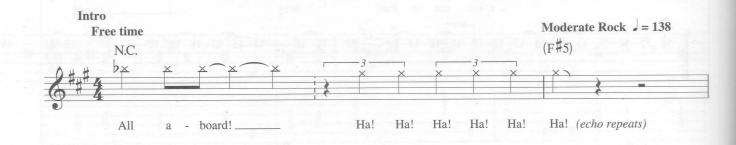


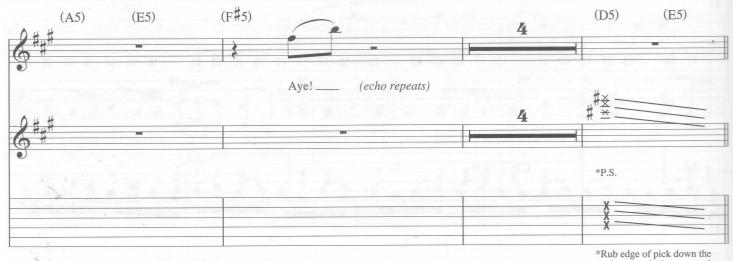
Additional Lyrics

- Years spent in torment.
 Buried in a nameless grave.
 Now he has risen.
 Miracles would have to save.
- Howling in shadows.
 Living in a lunar spell.
 He finds his heaven
 Spewing from the mouth of hell.

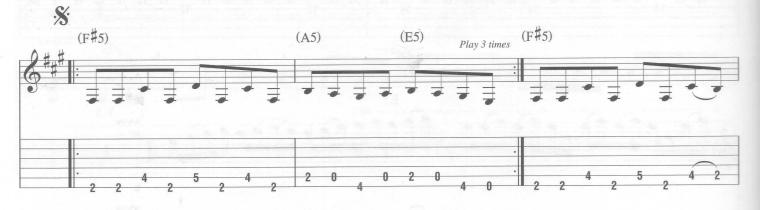
Crazy Train

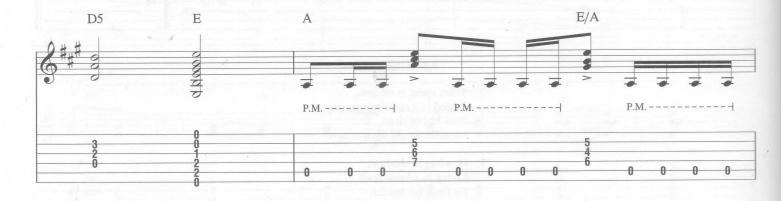
Words and Music by Ozzy Osbourne, Randy Rhoads and Bob Daisley





*Rub edge of pick down the strings, producing a scratchy sound.



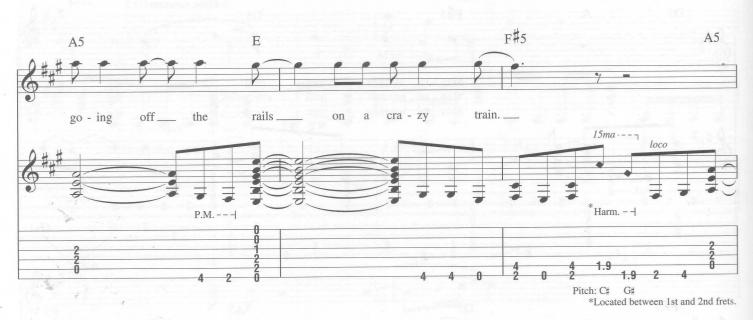


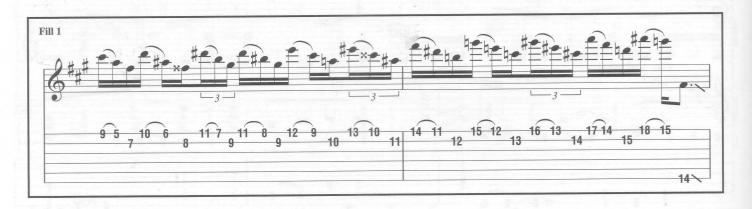


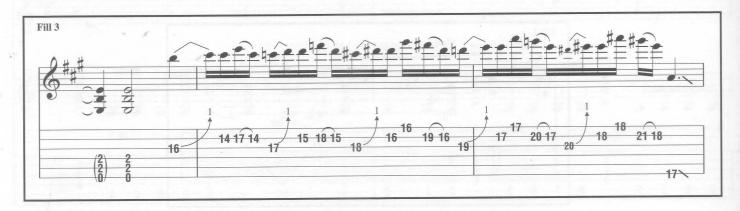






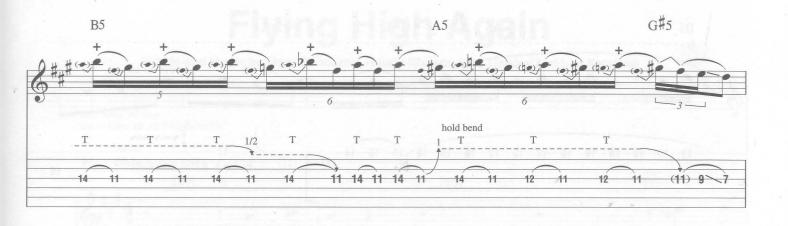


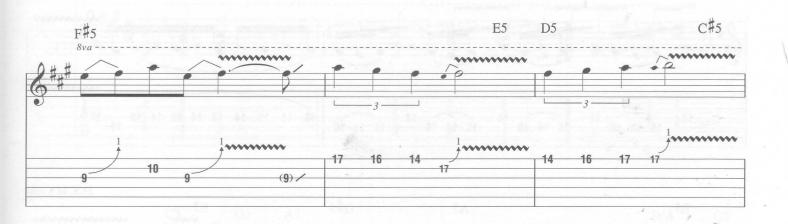


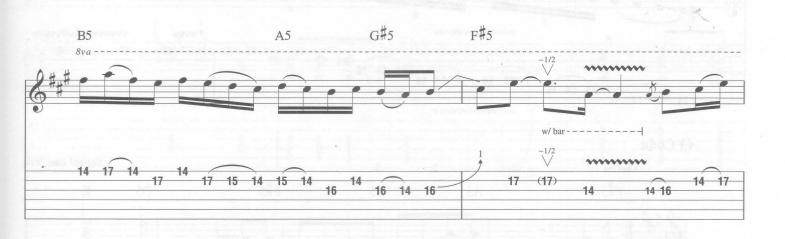


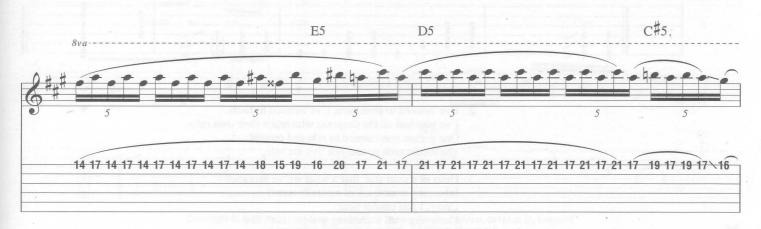


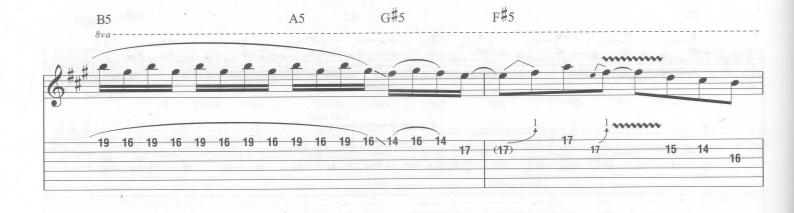


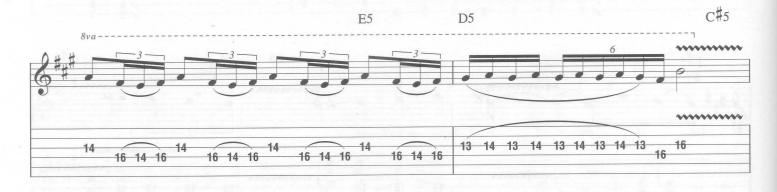


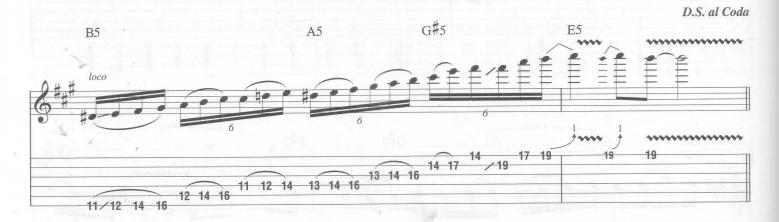


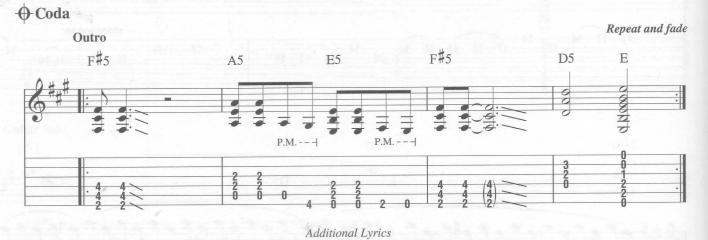












- I've listened to preachers, I've listened to fools.
 I've watched all the dropouts who make their own rules.
 One person conditioned to rule and control.
 The media sells it, and you live the role.
- Heirs of a cold war, that's what we've become.
 Inheriting troubles, I'm mentally numb.
 Crazy, I just cannot bear.
 I'm living with something that just isn't fair.

Flying High Again

Words and Music by Ozzy Osbourne, Randy Rhoads, Bob Daisley and Lee Kerslake

Tune down 1/2 step: (low to high) Eb-Ab-Db-Gb-Bb-Eb Intro Moderate Rock J = 124D/A A D/A G5 D5 Oh, no. Here we C5 G5 A5 D/A G5 go, Oh, now. no. D5 Here we go_ now. 1. Got rake - - -

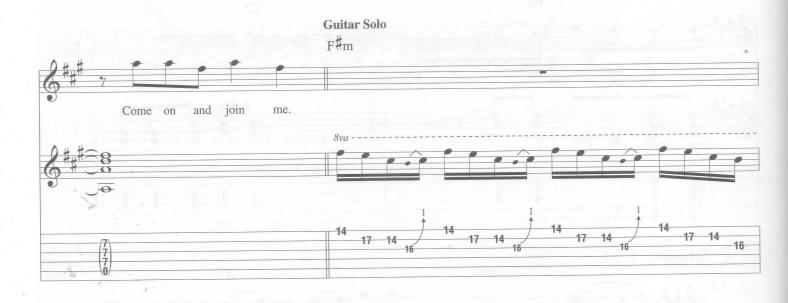


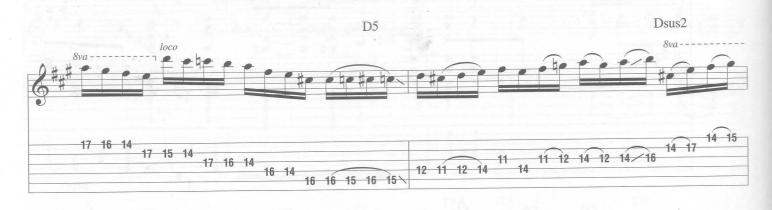


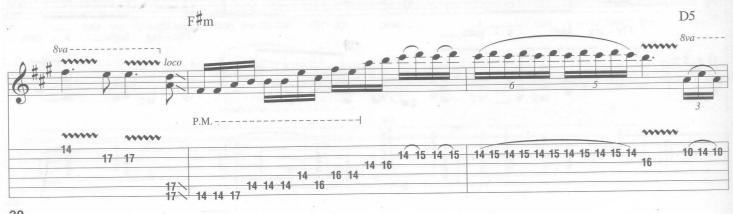


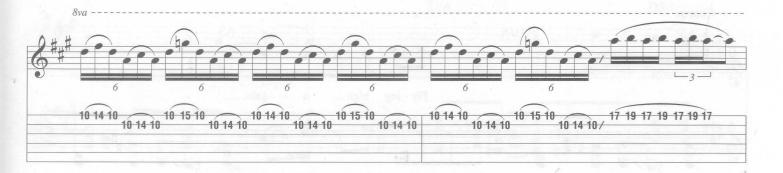


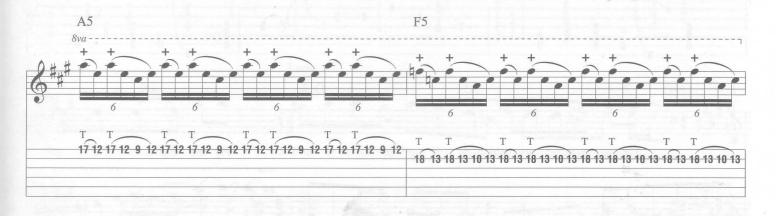


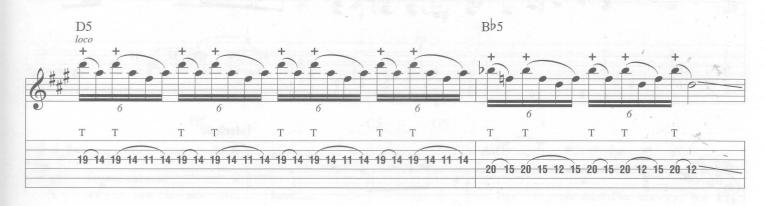


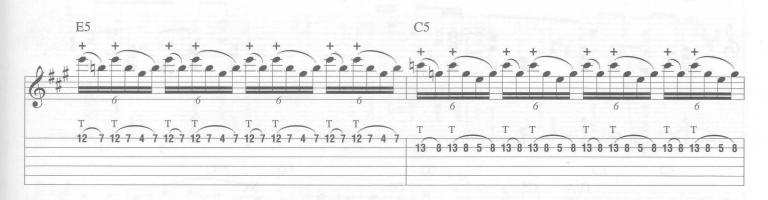


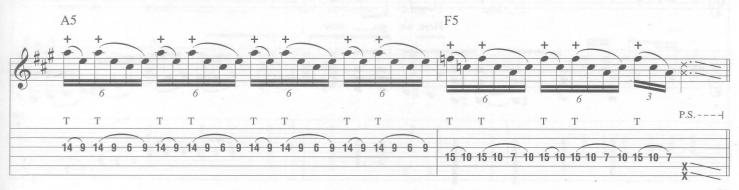












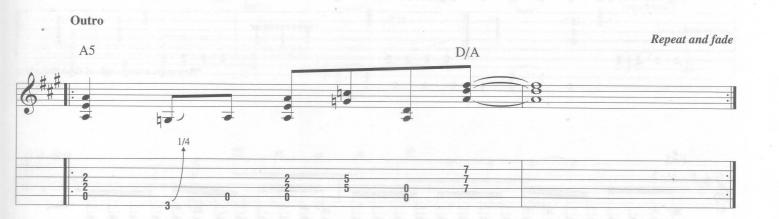












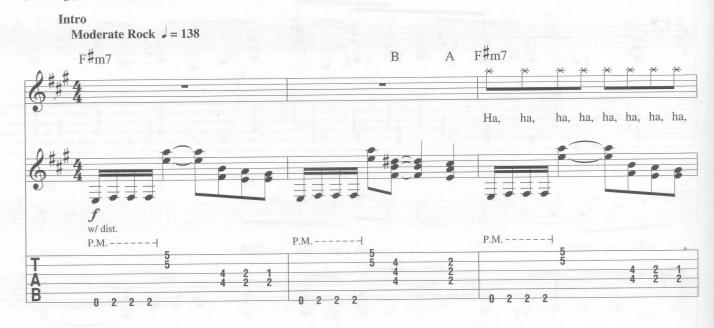
Additional Lyrics

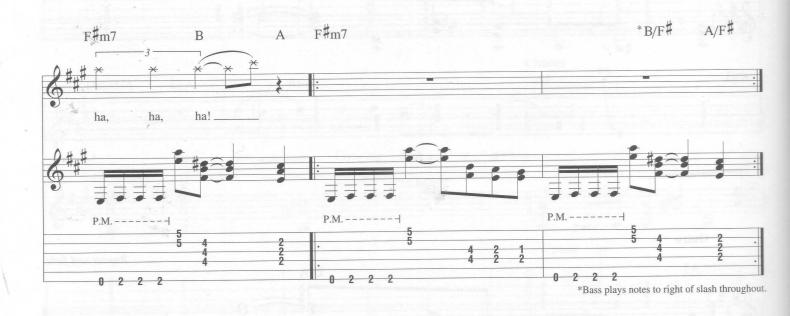
 If you could see inside my head, You'd see that black and white is red. Flying high again.

Miracle Man

Words and Music by Ozzy Osbourne, Zakk Wylde and Bob Daisley

Tune down 1/2 step: (low to high) Eb-Ab-Db-Gb-Bb-Eb

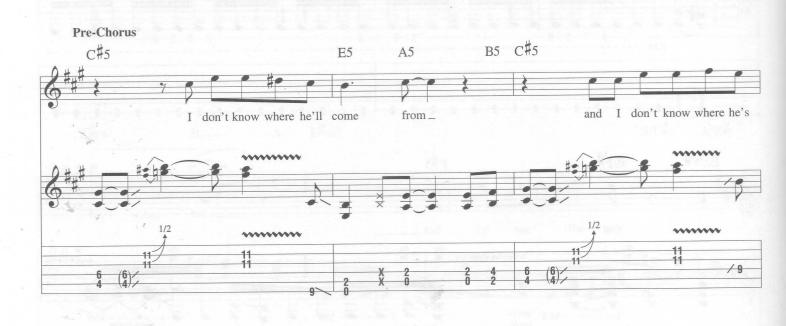








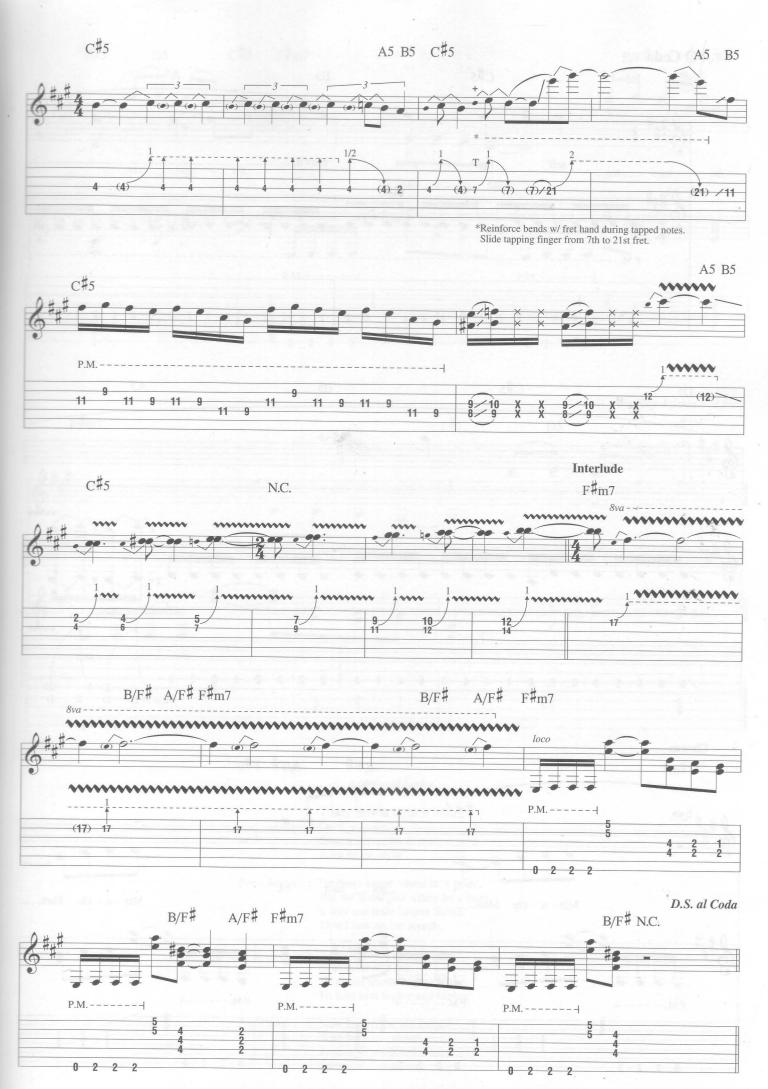


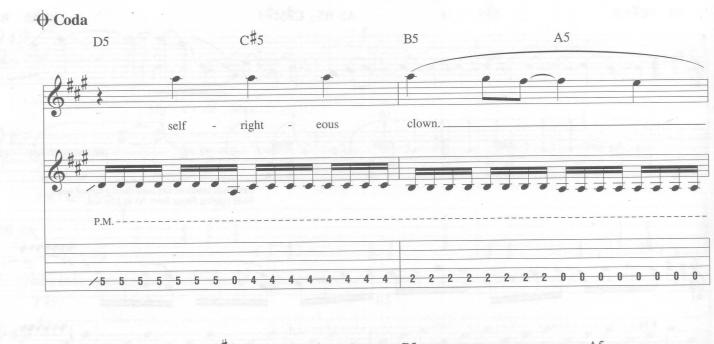




















- Today I saw a Miracle Man On T.V. cryin'.
 Such a hypocritical man, Born again, dyin'.
- Pre-Chorus 2. He don't know where he's goin',
 But we know just where he's been.
 It was our little Jimmy Sinner
 That I saw on the screen.
 - 3. A devil with a crucifix,Brimstone and fire.He needs another carnal fixTo take him higher and higher.
- Pre-Chorus 3. Now Jimmy, he got busted
 With his pants down.
 Repent ye wretched sinner,
 Self-righteous clown.

Mr. Crowley

Words and Music by Ozzy Osbourne, Randy Rhoads and Bob Daisley















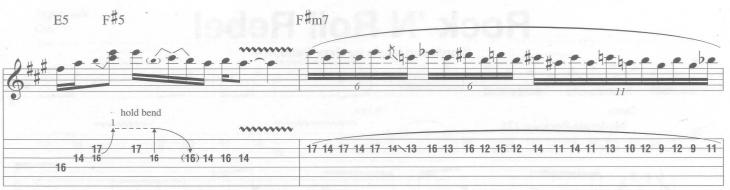
Additional Lyrics

- Mister Charming, did you think you were pure?
 Mister Alarming, in nocturnal rapport.
 Uncovering things that were sacred, manifest on this earth.
 Ah, conceived in the eye of a secret and they scattered the afterbirth.
- 3. Mister Crowley, won't you ride my white horse?
 Mister Crowley, it's symbolic, of course.
 Approaching a time that is classic, I hear the maidens call.
 Approach a time that is drastic, standing with their backs to the wall.

Rock 'N Roll Rebel

Words and Music by Ozzy Osbourne

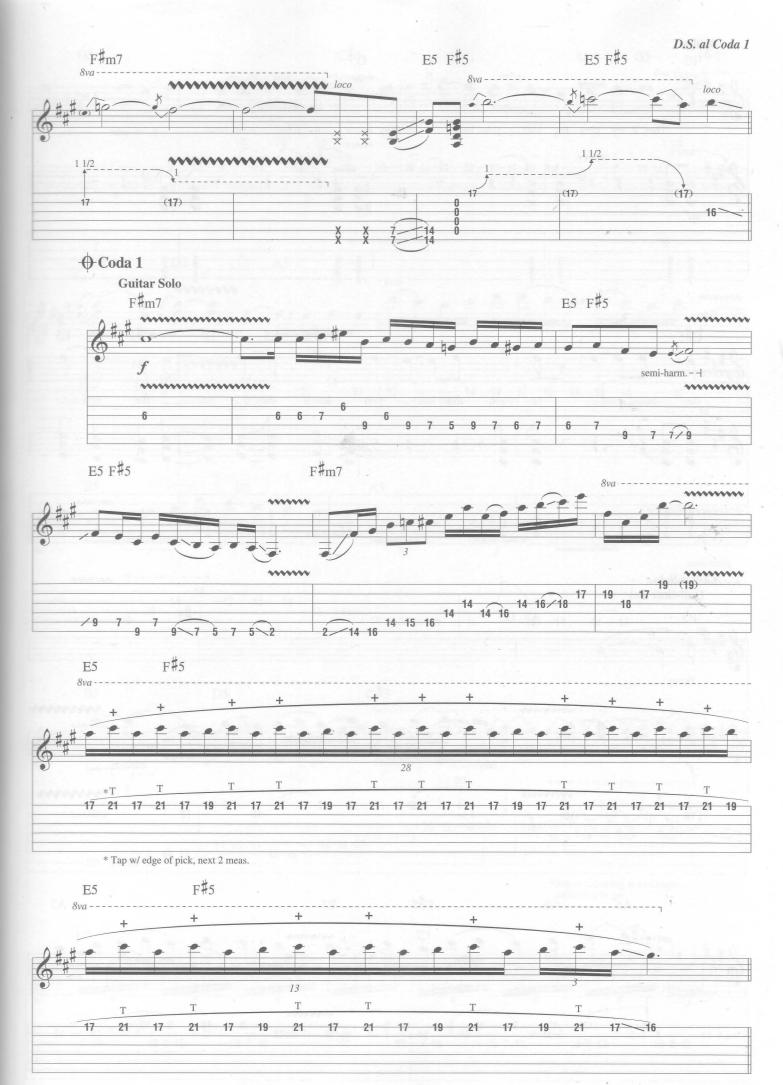






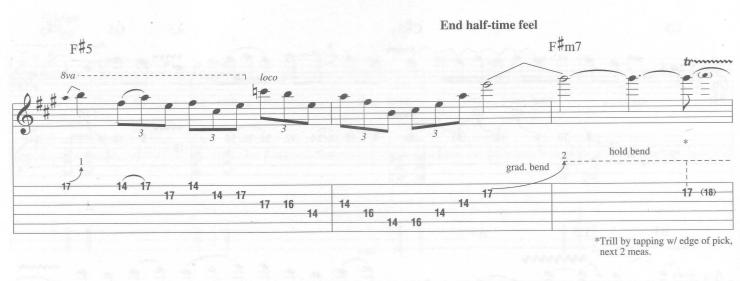


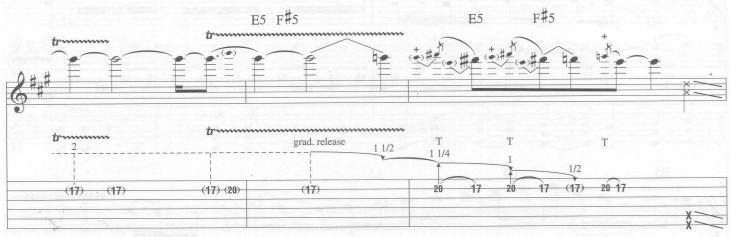




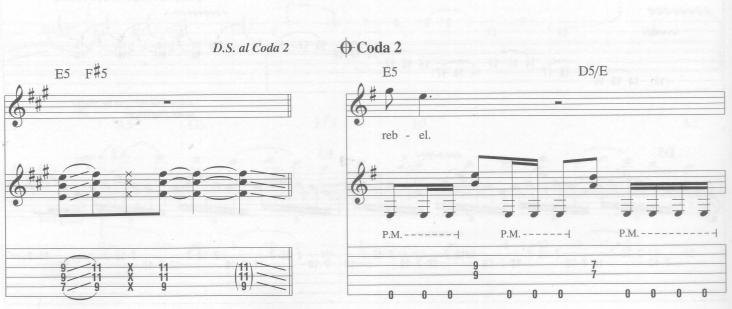






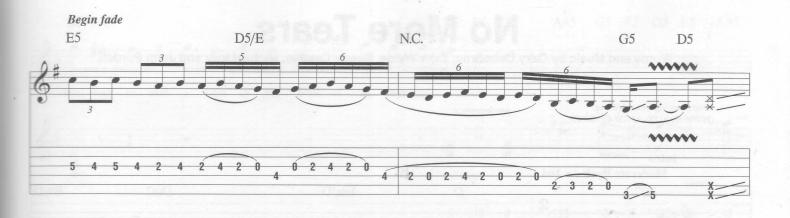


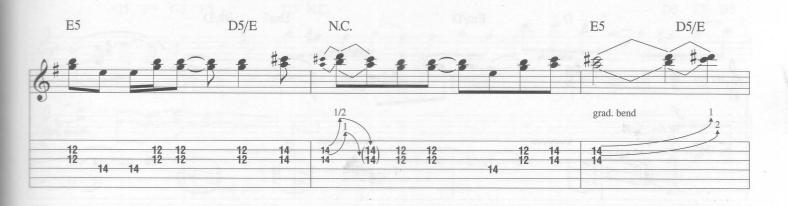


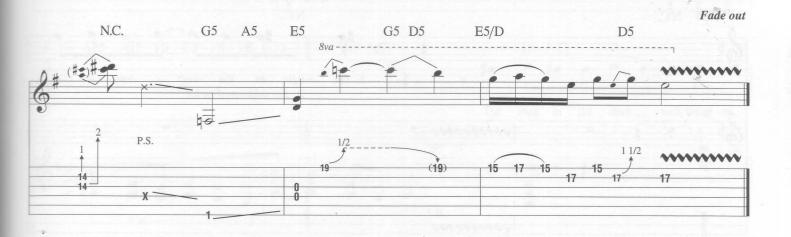












- 2. They live a life of fear and insecurity.

 And all you do is pray for their prosperity.
- Pre-Chorus 2. The Ministry of Fear that won't let you live,
 The Ministry of Grace that doesn't forgive.
 Do what you will to try and make me conform.
 I'll make you wish that you had never been born.
 - Chorus 2. 'Cause I'm a rock and roll rebel.
 I'll do what I please.
 Yes, I'm a rock and roll rebel,
 And I'm as free as the breeze.
 I'm just a rock and roll rebel.

- 3. God only knows why they couldn't see the obvious. Is it because they manifest the incubus?
- Pre-Chorus 3. The Ministry of War that got caught in the draft, The Ministry of Joy that still hasn't laughed.
 When it's boiled down, and the day's at an end, I'll give you no bullshit and I'll never pretend.
 - Chorus 3. 'Cause I'm a rock and roll rebel.
 I'll tell you no lies.
 They say I worship the devil,
 Why don't they open their eyes?
 I'm just a rock and roll rebel.

No More Tears

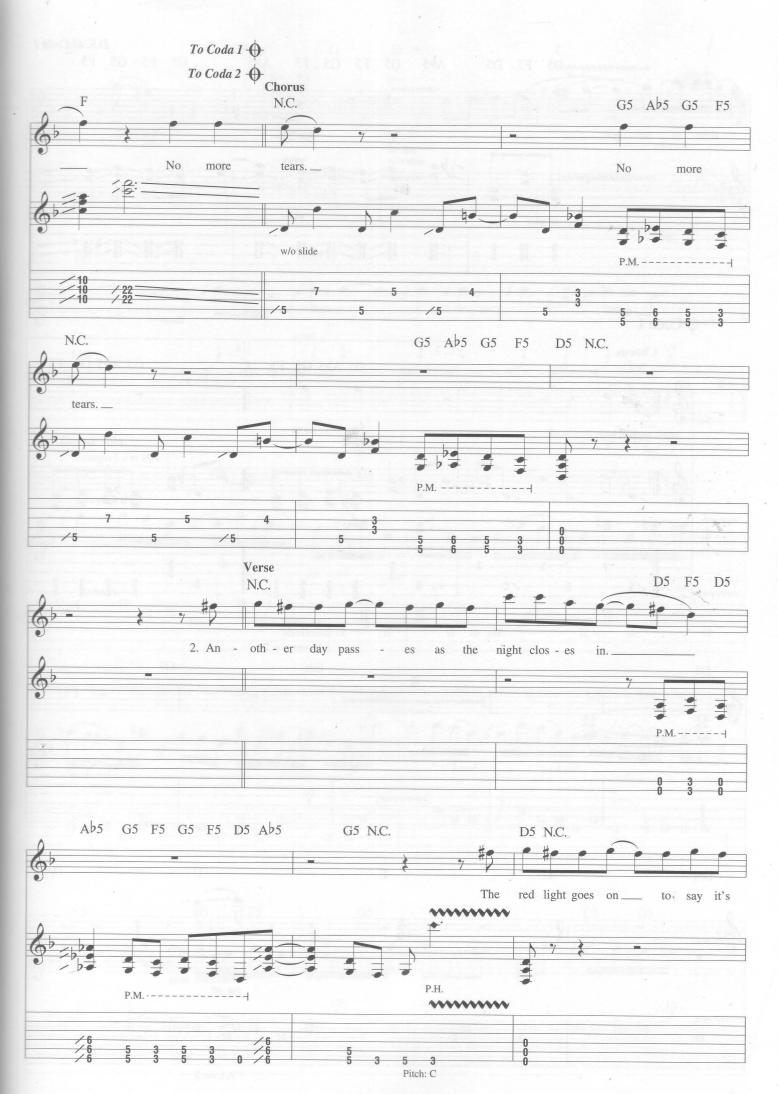
Words and Music by Ozzy Osbourne, Zakk Wylde, Randy Castillo, Michael Inez and John Purdell

Drop D tuning down 1/2 step: (low to high) Db-Ab-Db-Gb-Bb-Eb











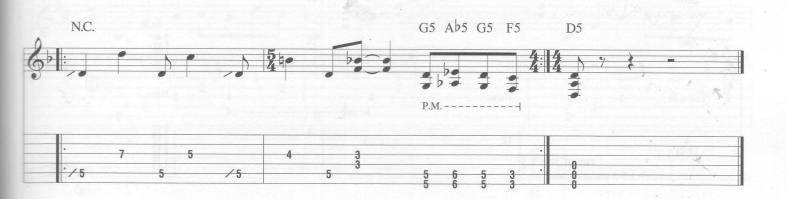
* Vol. swell











- Pre-Chorus 2. I see the man around the corner waiting, can he see me?

 I close my eyes and wait to hear the sound of someone screaming here.
 - 3. So now that it's over, can we just say goodbye?
 I'd like to move on and make the most of the night.
 Maybe a kiss before I leave you this way.
 Your lips are so cold, I don't know what else to say.

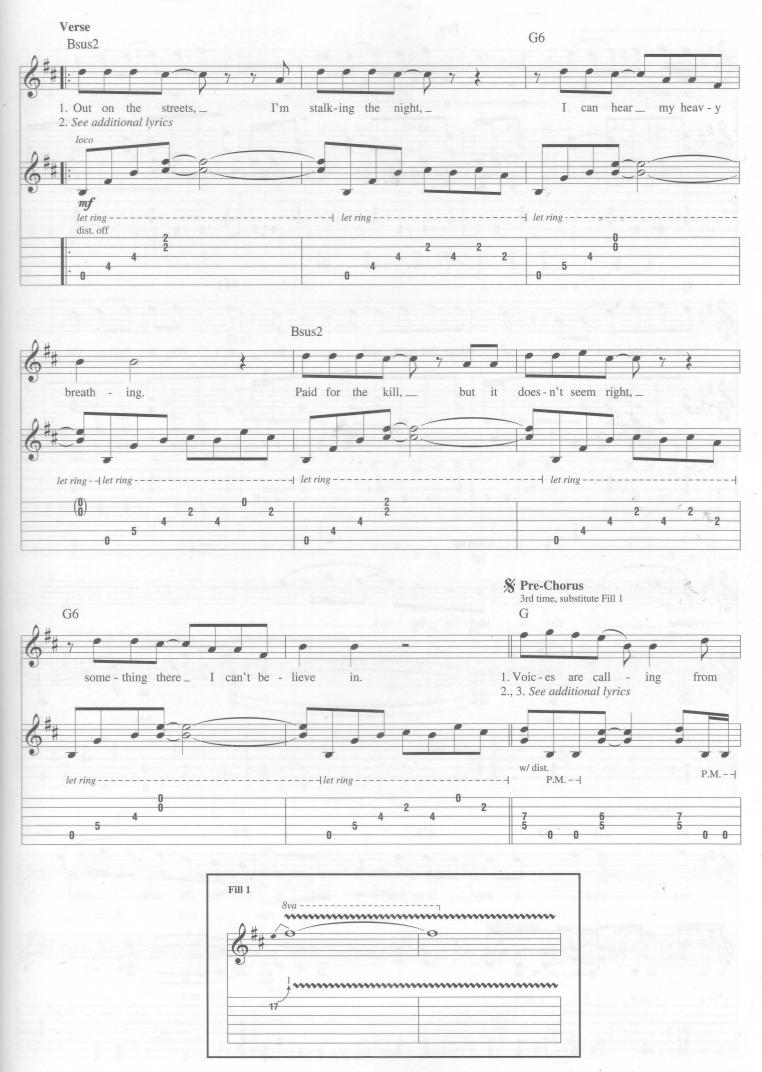
Pre-Chorus 3. I never wanted it to end this way, my love, my darling.

Believe me when I say to you in love I think I'm falling here.

Shot in the Dark

Words and Music by Ozzy Osbourne and Phil Soussan

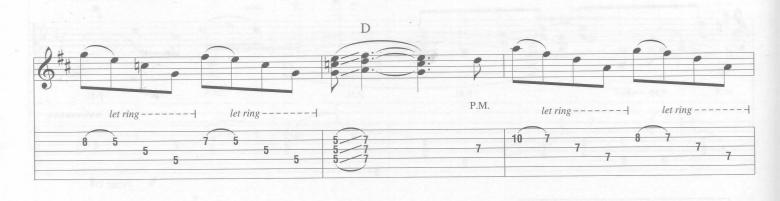








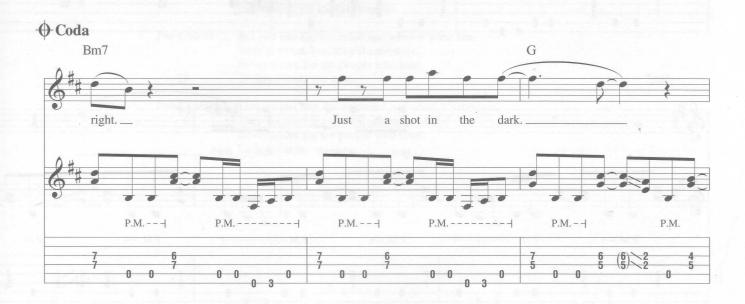




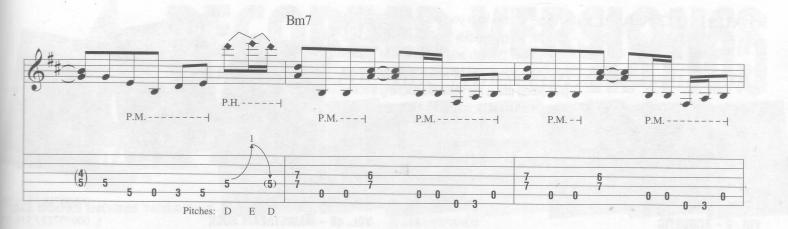


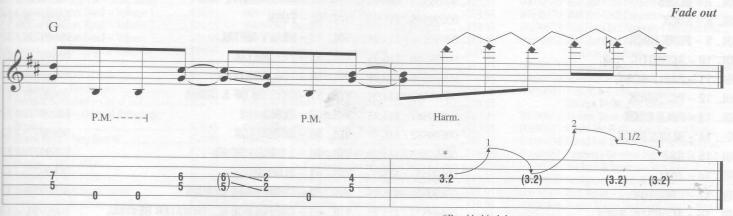


* Trem. pick directly over frets indicated in parentheses, thereby sounding both pitches.









*Bend behind the nut.

- Taught by the powers that preach over me,
 I can hear their empty reasons.
 I wouldn't listen, I learned how to fight,
 I opened up my mind to treason.
- Pre-Chorus 2. But just like the wounded and when it's too late,
 They'll remember, they'll surrender.
 Never a care for the people who hate,
 Underestimate me now.
- Pre-Chorus 3. They're just like the wounded and when it's too late,
 They'll remember, they'll surrender.
 Never a care for the people who hate,
 Underestimate me now.